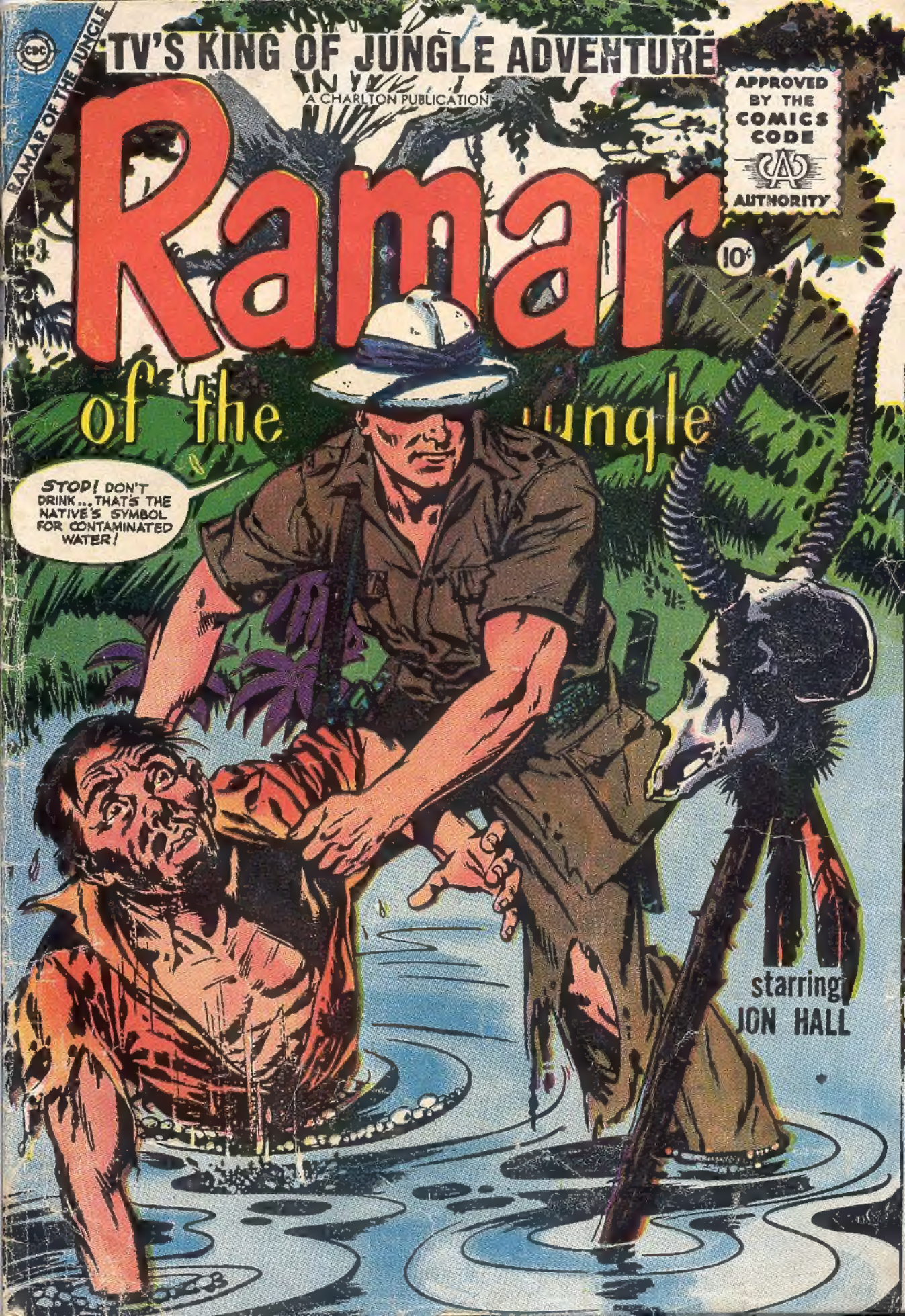
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE
TV'S KING OF JUNGLE ADVENTURE
A CHARLTON PUBLICATION
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
Ramar
of the Jungle
10¢
STOP! DON'T DRINK... THAT'S THE NATIVE'S SYMBOL FOR CONTAMINATED WATER!
starring JON HALL

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

TRADER TOM
MAKES A PIG OF HIMSELF
HEY, BLAKELY! COME HERE.
WHAT DO YOU WANT, TRADER TOM?
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU PASSED BY. I HAVE A WONDERFUL BUY FOR YOU!
REALLY? WHAT IS IT?
A BRAND NEW PAIR OF GENUINE PIGSKIN GLOVES.
THAT SOUNDS BULLY.
HERE THEY ARE.
ARE YOU SURE THEY'RE NEW PIG-SKIN GLOVES?
OF COURSE THEY ARE.
BUT THEY'RE SO SOILED AND DIRTY.
WELL, YOU KNOW HOW PIGS LAY AROUND IN THE MUD ALL THE TIME!

FOR THE MASTER MIND

SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY! SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS: 5 CORRECT, EXCELLENT - 4 CORRECT, GOOD - 3 CORRECT, FAIR - 2 CORRECT, POOR

1. RADAR, THE ATOM BOMB, AND JET PROPULSION ARE THREE SCIENTIFIC INOVATIONS BROUGHT TO LIGHT THROUGH THEIR USE IN WORLD WAR II. ☐ TRUE ☐ FALSE

2. THE OFFICIAL VE DAY IS MAY 8, 1945. ☐ TRUE ☐ FALSE

3. THE ATOM BOMB WAS DROPPED ON HIROSHIMA ON AUGUST 7, 1945. ☐ TRUE ☐ FALSE

4. THE OFFICIAL VJ DAY IS SEPTEMBER 12, 1945. ☐ TRUE ☐ FALSE

5. IN WORLD WAR II THE GERMAN SURRENDER DOCUMENT WAS SIGNED IN A TRAIN IN FRANCE. ☐ TRUE ☐ FALSE

ANSWERS: *1 TRUE - 2 TRUE - 3 FALSE (THE CORRECT DATE WAS AUGUST 6, 1945) - 4 TRUE - 5 FALSE (IT WAS SIGNED IN A SCHOOLHOUSE IN REIMS)*

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RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

in the TYRANNY of HAMA

WHO WAS HAMA? WHAT WAS HAMA THAT ITS NAME INSPIRED SUCH DREAD AMONGST THE INHABITANTS OF THE KENYA AND UGANDA JUNGLES? EVER SINCE DR. TOM REYNOLDS, BETTER KNOWN AS RAMAR -- SET FOOT IN THE LUSH VERDURE WEST OF LAKE RUDOLF, THE STRANGEST THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING! ILL FORTUNE STRIKES HIS EXPEDITION! HIS SAFARI DISAPPEARS FROM VIEW! HIS BEARERS ARE ATTACKED BY UNSEEN ENEMIES! AND ALL BECAUSE OF THE INCREDIBLE TYRANNY THAT WAS HAMA!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

ONLY THE LAST IN A SERIES OF CLOSE SHAVES, HOWARD! EVER SINCE WE SET FOOT IN THIS TERRITORY IT'S BEEN ONE DISASTER AND BAD BREAK AFTER ANOTHER!

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THOSE SUPERSTITIONS ARE ON THE LEVEL! IT'S ALL THE FAULT OF HAMA!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

I AGREE WITH YOU, TOM! HOW ELSE CAN WE EXPLAIN THE DISAPPEARANCE OF PRACTICALLY OUR WHOLE SAFARI?
ALL THE KENYA AND UGANDA TRIBES JABBER ABOUT A TYRANNY CALLED HAMA! IT'S ABOUT TIME WE LOOKED INTO IT!

THAT NIGHT, AS RAMAR'S GROUP SETTLED DOWN FOR THE NIGHT.....
T-TOM! I HEAR SHOOTING!
OUR CAMPFIRE MUST'VE ATTRACTED ATTENTION! SOMEONE'S COMING THIS WAY!

PUT DOWN YOUR GUNS! IT'S PART OF A SAFARI!
THANK GOODNESS! FRIENDLY FACES!
YOU'VE GOT TO H-HELP US... THE MOST TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED! OUR GUIDES AND BEARERS VANISHED!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS CALM RETURNS TO THE VISITORS.....
WE WERE MOVING TOWARD MONGALLA, JUST AS MR. AMAH DIRECTED US TO....!
MR. AMAH?
AMAH'S AN EGYPTIAN ARISTOCRAT WE MET ON THE BOAT TO MOMBASA! A PERFECTLY AMAZING CHAP! UTTERLY UNUSUAL! WHEN AMAH HEARD WE WERE GOING ON A SAFARI IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF LAKE RUDOLF HE INVITED US TO VISIT HIM... AT HIS ESTABLISHMENT!

NATURALLY, ON THE CONCLUSION OF OUR FIELD TRIP, WE DECIDED TO TALK ADVANTAGE OF MR. AMAH'S KIND INVITATION... SO WE SET FOR THE WHITE NILE!
I CAN FILL IN THE REST, PROFESSOR DORAN! WITH EVERY STEP YOU TOOK YOUR SAFARI GOT MORE JITTERY! THE CHIEFS OF THE VILLAGES YOU PASSED THROUGH WARNED YOU TO TURN BACK! FINALLY, ONE NIGHT, YOUR SAFARI DISAPPEARED!

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, EXACTLY!
I KNOW, BECAUSE IT HAPPENED TO US... AND EVERY OTHER EXPEDITION THAT ENTERS THE FORBIDDEN TERRITORY OF HAMA!
HAMA? WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT?

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

A RUMOR ABOUT A GREAT TYRANNY GOING ON DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLE! WE WERE GOING BACK TO NIMULE TO RECRUIT ANOTHER SAFARI! BUT NOT NOW! WE'LL MAKE TRACKS FOR... HAMA!

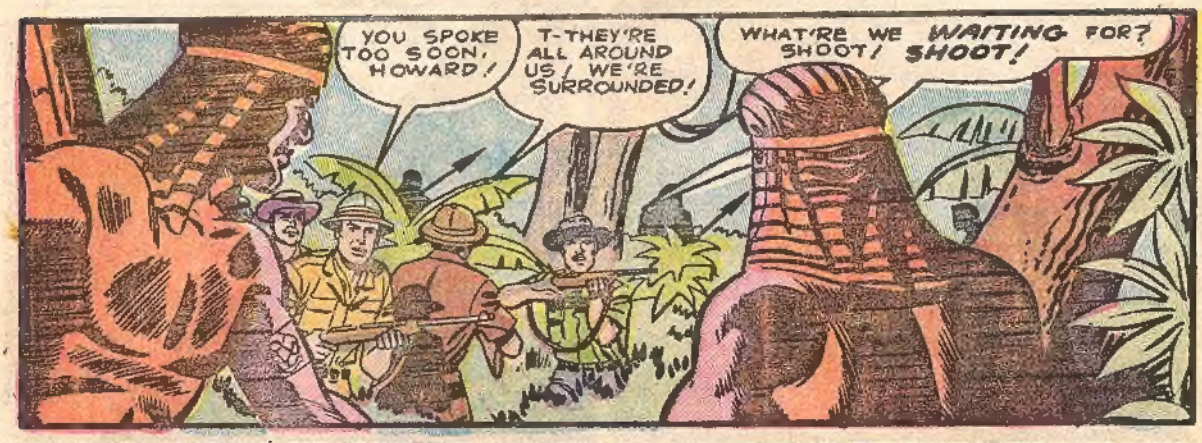
AS LONG AS THE NATIVES ARE TERRIFIED ABOUT HAMA, WE CAN NEVER ESTABLISH A MEDICAL STATION HERE! THE NATIVES WOULD NEVER STAY LONG ENOUGH TO BE CURED! YOU'RE WELCOME TO GO NORTH WITH US PROFESSOR DORAN!
IT'S OUR PLEASURE, DR. REYNOLDS!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, A SMALL SAFARI STRIKES OUT FOR THE WHITE NILE.....
THANKS FOR HELPING ME ACROSS THIS RUGGED TERRAIN, DR. REYNOLDS!
JUST A MINUTE! I'M NOT THANKFUL!

IF ANYBODY TAKES SHEILA'S ELBOW, I WILL! I'M HER FIANCEE! YOU'LL PLEASE ME BY PAYING STRICT ATTENTION TO JUNGLE PROBLEMS!
CLARK, YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A FOOL! I MAY BE ENGAGED TO YOU, BUT I'M NOT YOUR PROPERTY!

YOU KEEP STILL! YOU STICK CLOSE TO ME! I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU NEAR REYNOLDS AGAIN!
YOU'VE MADE AN ENEMY, TOM!
THE MAN'S AN IDIOT! HE WILL BEAR WATCHING!

THE SAFARI MOVES ON DOGGEDLY... EVERY PASSING DAYS BRINGS IT NEARER TO THE WHITE NILE, UNTIL ONE AFTERNOON.....
I'M BEGINNING TO WONDER WHETHER THERE'S ANYTHING TO THIS HAMA LEGEND, TOM! SO FAR WE'VE ENCOUNTERED NO TROUBLE!


YOU SPOKE TOO SOON, HOWARD!
T-THEY'RE ALL AROUND US! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? SHOOT! SHOOT!

DROP YOUR GUN, BENSON! THEY'RE TOO MANY OF 'EM! IF THEY WANTED TO KILL US, THEY'D HAVE AMBUSHED US ALREADY! LET'S FIND OUT WHAT THEY WANT!

I AM RAMAR, KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE VILLAGES AS THE WHITE MEDICINE MAN! I COME IN PEACE! WHY DO YOU DISTURB THE JOURNEY OF YOUR FRIEND, RAMAR!
R-RAMAR!
RAMAR!

SUDDENLY A COOL, CURT VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE NUMEROUS EXCITEMENT OF THE NUBIAN WARRIORS..
FALL BACK, MEN! LET THESE TRAVELERS PROCEED IN PEACE! THEY ARE MY FRIENDS! MY GUESTS!

IT'S MR. AMAH!
CORRECT, MR. BENSON! WELCOME TO MY DOMAIN! I'M GLAD YOU FOUND YOUR WAY, ALTHOUGH YOUR SAFARI MANAGED TO ARRIVE FIRST!

B-BUT OUR SAFARI VANISHED!
INTO MY HANDS, PROFESSOR DOREN! YOU WILL SEE THEM SHORTLY!
PERHAPS WE'LL BE LUCKY! YOU KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE REYNOLDS-OGDEN SAFARI?!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

OF COURSE! AND OF EVERY SAFARI AND NATIVE WHO DISAPPEARED IN MY DOMAIN! THIS WAY, PLEASE!
YOU KEEP REPEATING "YOUR DOMAIN"! I KNOW OF NO DOMAIN IN AFRICA THAT BELONGS TO A PRIVATE CITIZEN! PARTICULARLY TO ONE NAMED AMAH!
BUT AMAH DOESN'T EXIST, MY FRIEND! READ THE NAME BACKWARDS!
HAMA!
A HALF HOUR LATER, AN AMAZING SIGHT GREETS THE NEWCOMERS....
IT IS NOT ONLY MY NAME THAT IS REVERSED! EVERYTHING I DO IS UPSIDE DOWN! A REVERSAL OF TIME AND EPOCH! LOOK UPON ANCIENT EGYPT RESTORED, NOT ONLY IN ARCHITECTURE, BUT IN SOCIAL ORDER!
G-GREAT GUNS! THE MEMBERS OF MY SAFARI ARE HAULING STONE! YOU MUST BE MAD! THIS IS 1955 NOT 3,000 B.C.!
EXACTLY! WHICH IS WHY I REVERSED THE CLOCK! IT WAS AN ABSURD SITUATION... I, WHO TRACE MY LINAGE BACK 5,000 YEARS TO ANCIENT ROYALTY, WAS LIVING AS MR. AMAH, A PRIVATE CITIZEN, WITHOUT POWER AND DISTINCTION!
I SEE! YOUR STUPID EGO WAS FRUSTRATED BY LIVING IN A WORLD WHERE ALL MEN ARE EQUALS!
I WAS WEALTHY! I COULD INDULGE MY EVERY WHIM! SO I WENT TO WORK, SETTING UP A REPLICA OF AN ANCIENT EMPIRE! MY HIRED NUBIAN WARRIORS CAPTURE PASSING SAFARIS TO RECRUIT LABOR NECESSARY TO DO THE DIRTY WORK!
SO THE LEGEND OF HAMA TURNS OUT TO BE A FACT!
A FOOLISH ATTEMPT, MY FRIEND! MY GUARDS ARE EVER-WATCHFUL! RESIGN YOURSELF FOR A LIFETIME OF CAPTIVITY... ALL OF YOU! RESIST AND YOU DIE!
YOU ARE MAD, HAMA! TO THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS NONSENSE!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

H-HE WILL GET AWAY WITH IT! HAMA IS ALL-POWERFUL! HAVE MERCY, HAMA!
FOR MY FRIENDS, YES! NOT FOR RAMAR, THE GREAT WHITE MEDICINE MAN!
RAMAR DOESN'T NEED YOUR MERCY!
S-STOP HIM! HE ESCA....
FOOL! SURRENDER OR I WILL EXECUTE YOUR FRIENDS!
IF I GIVE UP, THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP HIM FROM DESTROYING THEM ANYWAY! THEY HAVE A BETTER CHANCE IF I'M FREE TO HELP THEM! I'M GOING ON.
AFTER HIM, YOU IDIOTS! TAKE HIM ALIVE OR DEAD!
I CAN'T OPPOSE HAMA ALONE! I NEED HELP! AND I KNOW TO GET IT!
THAT'S MY SAFARI, TOILING DOWN THERE! IF I CAN FREE THEM, THEY'LL JOIN MY FIGHT AGAINST HAMA!
MY SAFARI! QUICKLY! SEIZE THEIR SPEARS! I'M LEADING YOU OUT OF HERE!
R-RAMAR!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

A HALF HOUR LATER, ON THE TEMPLE STEPS....
HAMA! YOU CAN GIVE UR LOOKING FOR ME! HERE I AM! I'VE QUIT RUNNING AWAY!
TAKE HIM! I WANT TO TEACH HIM A LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET! WE CAN OVERWHELM HIM EASILY! HE'S ALONE!

SO WAS THE LEGEND OF HAMA... IN THE FULLNESS OF TIME, THE JUNGLE WOULD CLAIM THE HORRID CIVILIZATION A MAD GENIUS TRIED TO BUILD UP, THANKS TO *RAMAR*....

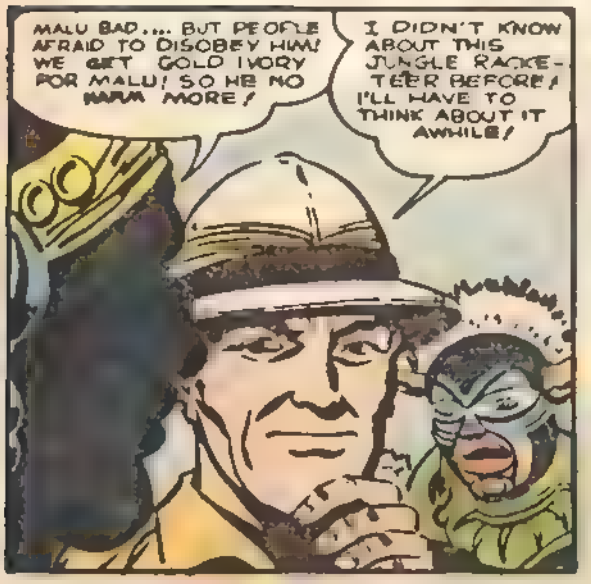
Ramar of the jungle AND THE WITCH DOCTOR'S DOLLS

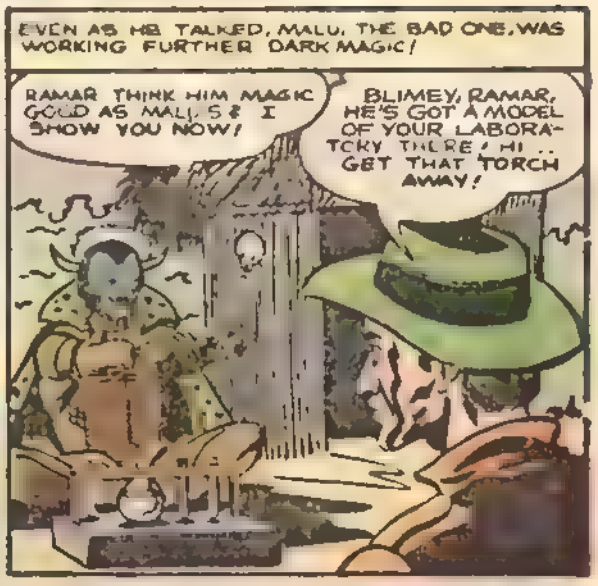
I THOUGHT THE MISSION SCHOOL HAD TAUGHT YOU THAT THIS VOODOO IS A FAKE, KOLOBU! WHO IS THAT JOKER?
HIM NEW WITCH DOCTOR! HE BURN TAWO, OF THE TUSI TRIBE! TAWO. HURT WHEN DOLL DAMAGED!
DR. TOM REYNOLDS.... KNOWN TO THE NATIVES AS RAMAR, THE WHITE WITCH DOCTOR.... WASN'T AWARE OF THE AURA OF TERROR SPREADING LIKE A SICKENING FUNGUS THROUGH THE TRIBES UNTIL HIS PRECIOUS EXPERIMENTS WERE HALTED BY THE LACK OF PLANT SPECIMENS THE NATIVES HAD AGREED TO SUPPLY! IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT HE HEARD OF MALU'S SINISTER DARK MAGIC AND HIS COLLECTION OF DOLLS!

RAMAR, THE WHITE WITCH DOCTOR, KNEW IT WAS CLEVERLY STAGED HOKUM... BUT EVEN HE BEGAN TO DOUBT LATER THAT EVENING!
COME QUICK, RAMAR! HUT BURN IN VILLAGE... MAN HURT!
LEAD THE WAY! I HAVE EVERYTHING I'LL NEED IN THIS BAG!

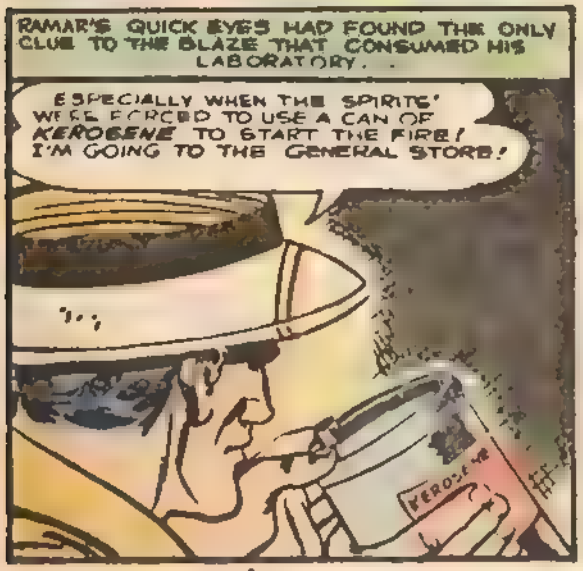
SEE, RAMAR? THIS MAN TAWO, THE TUSI WARRIOR! HE HURT AT SAME TIME WITCH DOCTOR BURN LITTLE DOLL!
B-BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! TAWO IS GONE- BUT MALU, THE WITCH DOCTOR, COULDN'T HAVE CAUSED IT!

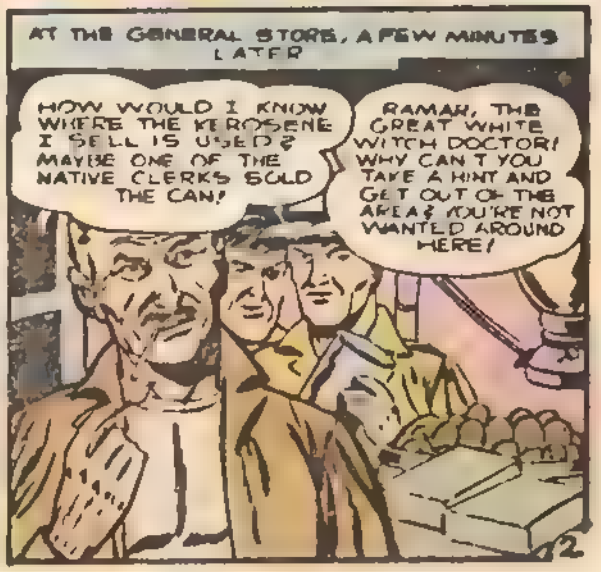
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE


MALU BAD.... BUT PEOPLE AFRAID TO DISOBEY HIM! WE GET GOLD IVORY FOR MALU! SO HE NO HARM MORE!
I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS JUNGLE RACKETEER BEFORE! I'LL HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT AWHILE!

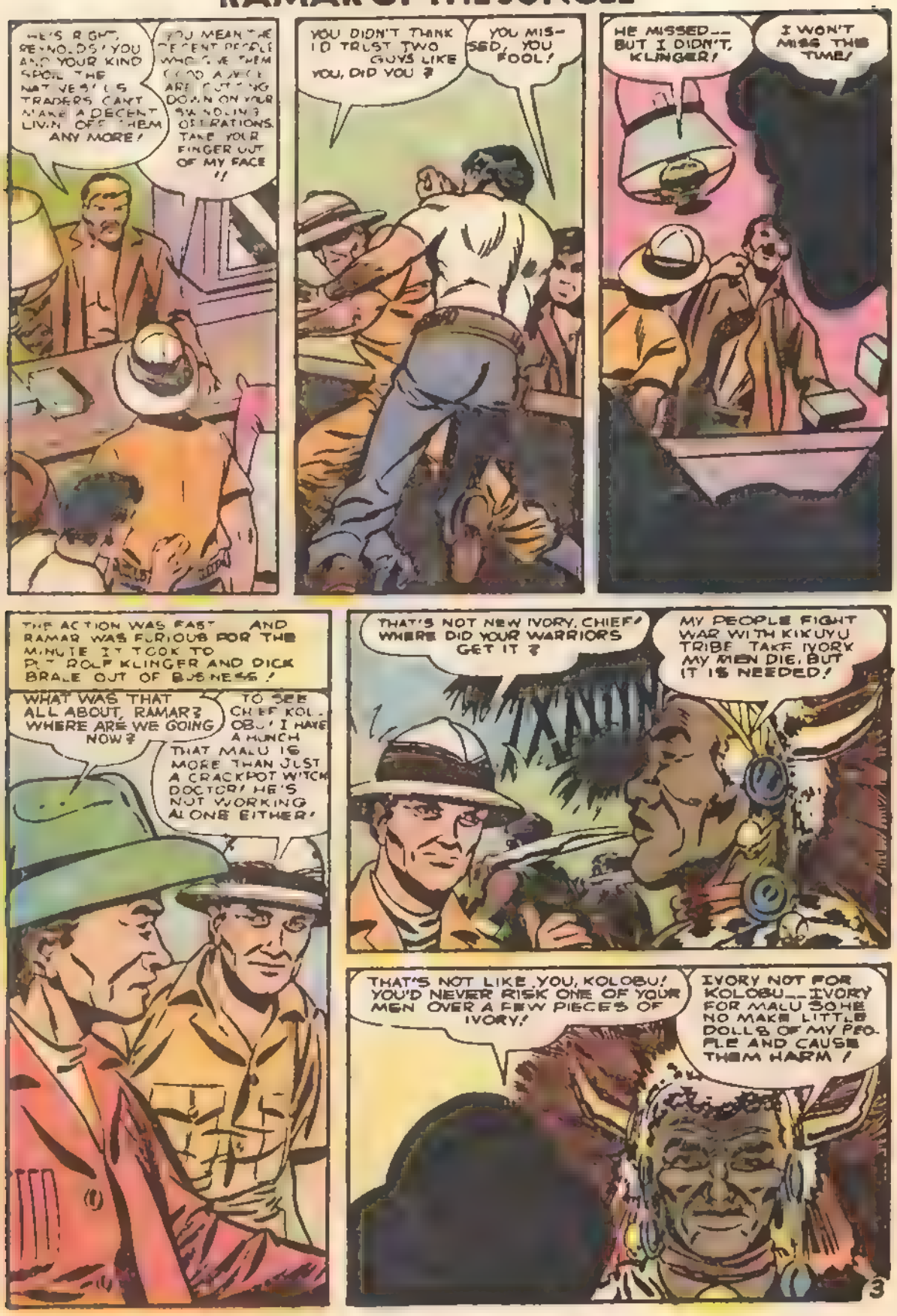

EVEN AS HE TALKED, MALU, THE BAD ONE, WAS WORKING FURTHER DARK MAGIC!
RAMAR THINK HIM MAGIC GOOD AS MALU'S! I SHOW YOU NOW!
BLIMEY, RAMAR, HE'S GOT A MODEL OF YOUR LABORATORY THERE! HI... GET THAT TORCH AWAY!

LOOKS LIKE MALU'S MAGIC WORKS, RAMAR! HE BURNED THE MODEL OF YOUR WORK SHOP... THEN BLOOEY! YOUR PLACE GOES UP IN FLAMES!
THAT'S NOT WHAT HE DID, CHARLIE! I DON'T GO FOR THIS BUSINESS OF BELIEVING THE BAD SPIRITS BURNED MY PLACE AND GOT AWAY!!


RAMAR'S QUICK EYES HAD FOUND THE ONLY CLUE TO THE BLAZE THAT CONSUMED HIS LABORATORY...
ESPECIALLY WHEN THE SPIRITS WERE FORCED TO USE A CAN OF KEROSENE TO START THE FIRE! I'M GOING TO THE GENERAL STORE!
KEROSENE


AT THE GENERAL STORE, A FEW MINUTES LATER
HOW WOULD I KNOW WHERE THE KEROSENE I SELL IS USED? MAYBE ONE OF THE NATIVE CLERKS SOLD THE CAN!
RAMAR, THE GREAT WHITE WITCH DOCTOR! WHY CAN'T YOU TAKE A HINT AND GET OUT OF THE AREA? YOU'RE NOT WANTED AROUND HERE!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

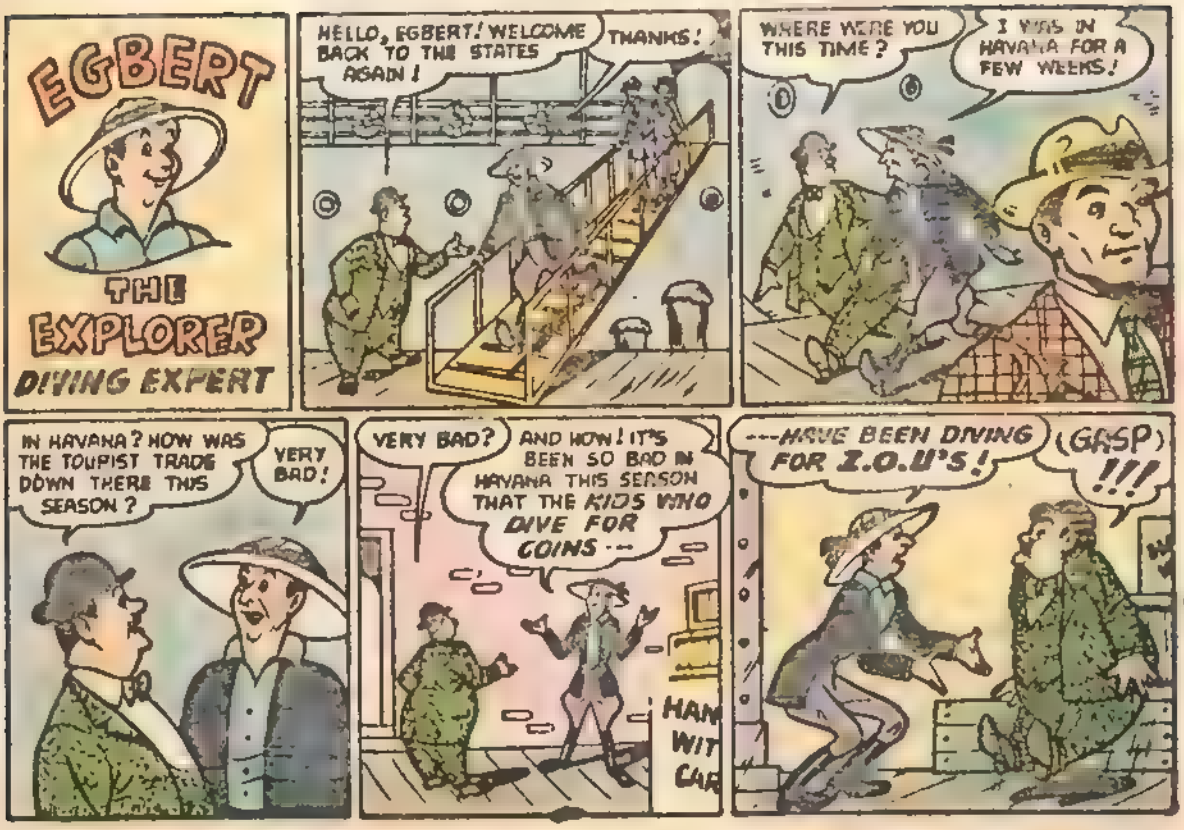

HE'S RIGHT, REYNOLDS! YOU AND YOUR KIND SPOIL THE NATIVES! TRADERS CAN'T MAKE A DECENT LIVIN OFF 'EM ANY MORE!
YOU MEAN THE DECENT PEOPLE WHO GIVE THEM GOOD A DEAL ARE CUTTING DOWN ON YOUR SWINDLING OPERATIONS. TAKE YOUR FINGER OUT OF MY FACE!!
YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D TRUST TWO GUYS LIKE YOU, DID YOU?
YOU MISSED, YOU FOOL!
HE MISSED-- BUT I DIDN'T, KLINGER!
I WON'T MISS THIS TIME!
THE ACTION WAS FAST AND RAMAR WAS FURIOUS FOR THE MINUTE IT TOOK TO PUT ROLF KLINGER AND DICK BRALE OUT OF BUSINESS!
WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT, RAMAR? WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW?
TO SEE CHIEF KOLOBU! I HAVE A HUNCH THAT MALU IS MORE THAN JUST A CRACKPOT WITCH DOCTOR! HE'S NOT WORKING ALONE EITHER!
THAT'S NOT NEW IVORY, CHIEF! WHERE DID YOUR WARRIORS GET IT?
MY PEOPLE FIGHT WAR WITH KIKUYU TRIBE. TAKE IVORY. MY MEN DIE, BUT IT IS NEEDED!
THAT'S NOT LIKE YOU, KOLOBU! YOU'D NEVER RISK ONE OF YOUR MEN OVER A FEW PIECES OF IVORY!
IVORY NOT FOR KOLOBU--IVORY FOR MALU SO HE NO MAKE LITTLE DOLLS OF MY PEOPLE AND CAUSE THEM HARM!

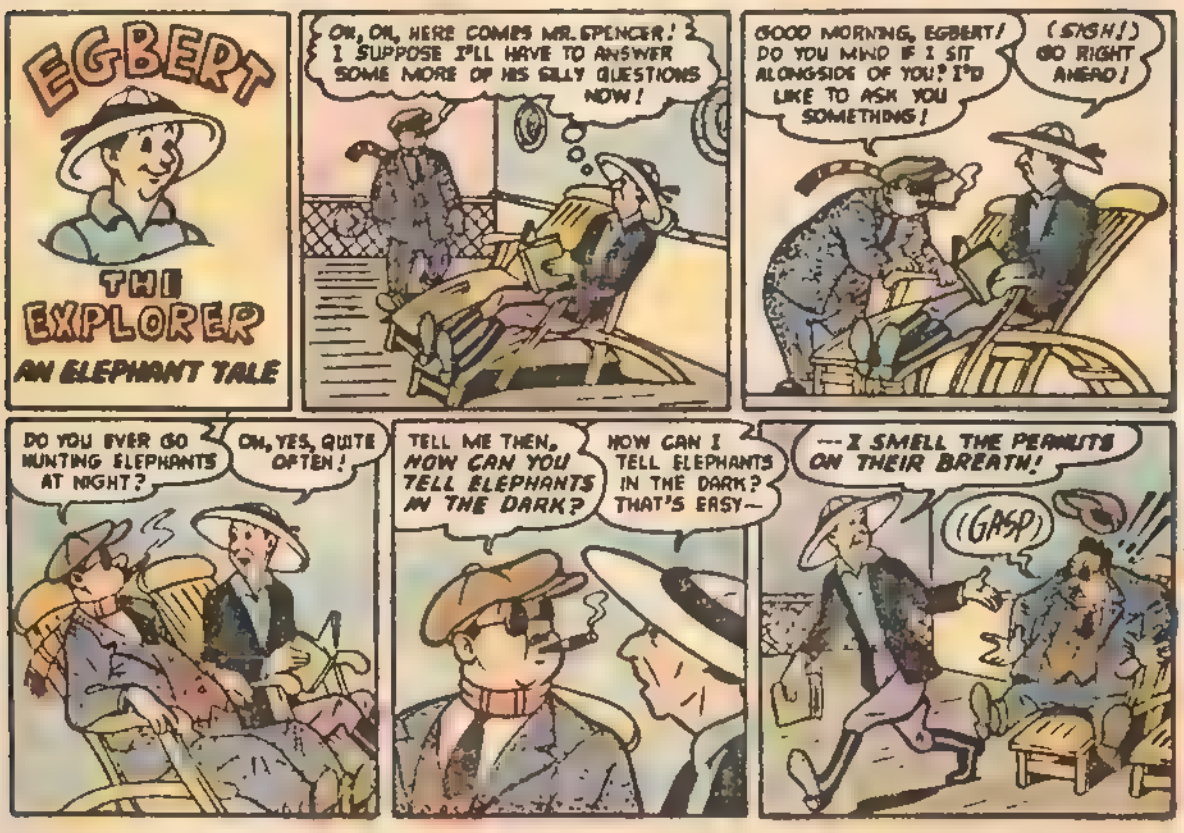
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

SEE! MY PEOPLE BRING GOLD AND IVORY TO MALU. GOT NO TIME TO BRING WHITE WITCH DOCTOR STRANGE PLANTS!
THAT'S A NICE RACKET MALU'S GOT THERE--- BUT IT'S GOT TO STOP!
I'D LIKE TO LEARN A LITTLE MORE ABOUT HIM! HMMM---HE'S NOT IN HIS HUT!
NOT GOOD, RAMAR! MALU HURT EVERYONE WITH BAD MAGIC IF HE FIND YOU HERE!
MALU IS WELL STOCKED! IT LOOKS LIKE HE WAS READY TO STICK PINS IN THE WHOLE POPULATION!
THERE! THAT ONE IS YOU, RAMAR!
WELL, I'LL BE---MALU AND I ARE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE HEART TO HEART TALK!
NEITHER CHIEF KOLOBU OR RAMAR HEARD THE SILENT WITCH DOCTOR ENTER THE HUT BEHIND THEM BUT---
IT IS MALU! HE WILL CAUSE US ALL HARM, RAMAR !!!
NOT WITH BLACK MAGIC, KOLOBU!
NO, RAMAR, NOT WITH BLACK MAGIC BUT WITH WHITE MANS GUNS! KLINGER! BRALE! COVER THEM!!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

YOU WON'T HARM US, MALU! THE CHIEF'S TRIBE WOULD FOLLOW YOU TO CAPE-TOWN IF YOU HARMED A HAIR OF HIS HEAD!
I WILL BURN YOU AND YOUR EFFIGIES HERE IN THE HUT! THE PEOPLE WILL THINK THE SPIRITS WILLED IT SO!
YOU SEE, KOLOBU? MALU IS JUST A VICIOUS CHEAT! HE HAS NO MAGIC, ONLY EVIL IN HIS HEART!
SHUT UP, RAMAR!
YOU FOOL MY PLOPLE! FOR THAT YOU PAY!!
YOU'RE ALL THROUGH HURTING PEOPLE, KLINGER!
I'LL GET HIM, MALU! WHAT TH———!
RAMAR LET KOLOBU HANDLE MALU--WHILE HE WENT AFTER THE WITCH DOCTOR'S MURDEROUS PARTNERS!
GET--HIM BRALE!
HE'S AS HELPLESS AS YOU, KLINGER!
WITH KLINGER AND BRALE SUBDUED, RAMAR DELIBERATELY DIDN'T INTERFERE IN THE FIGHT BETWEEN KOLOBU AND THE PHONEY WITCH DOCTOR! MOMENTS LATER———
MALU HURT NO MORE! MALU IS DONE!
WHAT'S THAT, KOLOBU? WHY HAVE YOU DOLLS LIKE KLINGER, AND BRALE IN THAT CAGE? IS THIS MORE BLACK MAGIC?
NO MORE BLACK MAGIC-- THIS WHITE DOCTOR MAGIC!! KLINGER AND BRALE IN CAGE.. TRUE GOOD MAGIC!
THE END


EGBERT
THE EXPLORER
DIVING EXPERT
HELLO, EGBERT! WELCOME BACK TO THE STATES AGAIN!
THANKS!
WHERE WERE YOU THIS TIME?
I WAS IN HAVANA FOR A FEW WEEKS!
IN HAVANA? HOW WAS THE TOURIST TRADE DOWN THERE THIS SEASON?
VERY BAD!
VERY BAD?
AND WOW! IT'S BEEN SO BAD IN HAVANA THIS SEASON THAT THE KIDS WHO DIVE FOR COINS ---
---HAVE BEEN DIVING FOR I.O.U'S!
(GASP) !!!


EGBERT
THE EXPLORER
AN ELEPHANT TALE
OH, OH, HERE COMES MR. SPENCER! I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO ANSWER SOME MORE OF HIS SILLY QUESTIONS NOW!
GOOD MORNING, EGBERT! DO YOU MIND IF I SIT ALONGSIDE OF YOU? I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU SOMETHING!
(SIGH!) GO RIGHT AHEAD!
DO YOU EVER GO HUNTING ELEPHANTS AT NIGHT?
OH, YES, QUITE OFTEN!
TELL ME THEN, HOW CAN YOU TELL ELEPHANTS IN THE DARK?
HOW CAN I TELL ELEPHANTS IN THE DARK? THAT'S EASY--
---I SMELL THE PEANUTS ON THEIR BREATH!
(GASP)

"Prisoner In Charge"

The brooding jungle on the wide, flat, steaming river suddenly became a bedlam of triumphant, blood-curdling screeches as the giant Massai charged the small group of haggard men stooping to drink at the river.

Rogers wheeled fast, his gun in hand. He wasn't fast enough. A native chief was already upon him and he fell before the fight started. Actually there was no fight. The white men were prisoners within seconds after the first charge had started.

When Cal Rogers came to, he was in a dim, cool native hut. The huge, grinning native patted his arm as though to make friends.

"Bwana Rogers all right now," he rumbled. "Friends good too."

Rogers felt as though the top of his head was coming off. He had a knob above his ear the size of a walnut. "You sure gave me a belt," he answered, recognizing the man who had hit him. "What did I do to rate that?"

The native sobered. "Many apologies, Bwana Rogers. Your safari look like ivory hunters who burned our village two moons ago. My people will not sleep till these men pay that debt."

Rogers sat up. "Ivory hunters? That's the outfit I'm looking for! Why do you expect them here?"

"They must pass here! Food and ammunition are cached near the river and they will return soon! When they do, their guns will speak and the torches will burn our homes once more — if we do not act first! We have taken their supplies and destroyed them!"

Rogers nodded. It made sense. But whether or not he and his two assistants could expect help on their job was a question. For their job was to find and arrest one, Walter Miller and party. At the request of the government of British South Africa. And five hundred miles of jungle had been covered in the search. Now, they had their chance. But only if the Massai cooperated.

"You know me, Chief," Rogers said, conquering his dizziness. "You know I come on government business. Will you help us?"

The giant chief of the Massai blinked. His people, deep in the jungle, had no wish to involve themselves in the tangled affairs of the whites. But at last he nodded.

"If only in payment for what I did to you," he rumbled. "What you want first?"

Rogers found his canteen, revolver and rifle on the floor and picked up the canteen. He drank deeply, then splashed the tepid water on his head. After drying he buckled on his gun and turned to the chief.

"Trackers. You and your people could follow a fly in a hurricane! We have to get those ivory smugglers before they do real damage! Can I count on you? Will you come with us?"

The chief nodded and went to the door. Several warriors, still carrying spears and clubs trotted up. They talked a little and the chief turned.

"Your friends are on their feet. After one day's rest we will go."

Rogers went outside. The village — the grass huts new, the fireplaces little used — were laid out in orderly fashion. The villagers smiled as he went toward Blake and Von Haaken in the shade of a tree across the clearing.

Both had taken a beating. Blake's grin was on one side of his swollen mouth and Von Haaken eye's were a uniform shade of black and blue. The latter grinned and patted the ground beside him.

"Sit down, Rogers. You were lucky to be out of it so quickly! Why have the Massai changed toward us so suddenly?"

Rogers told them about Miller's party and how they destroyed the village. They cheered up when they heard the ivory smugglers were nearby. "Let's get an early start in the morning. I want to finish this job fast! My malaria is going to come back soon," Blake said.

The chief approached as they turned. He stopped before Rogers and addressed his talk to him. "My people believe in you, Bwana Rogers. They will follow you and help take these men out of our country. Will you lead us?"

Rogers grinned and stood up, his hand out. They shook hands and then Rogers began

preparing for the trek in the morning. Supplies were assembled, arms and wet ammunition checked, then, at nightfall, a dance was staged for the three men they had captured a short time before. Rogers turned in with his friends with a happy feeling that soon their quest would be over.

The start at dawn was quiet. All were serious, determined to stop the avaricious, unprincipled career of the ivory hunter who was undoing all the friendship between the tribes and the government.

They found the trail quickly. A lean, grizzled Massai ran the trail, bent double as he scanned the faint marks in the earth. Rogers and his men had to trot sometimes to keep the pace.

He turned and rattled off an eager speech to the chief. The latter's eyes gleamed as he turned to Rogers. "He say short time ahead. They seek bull elephant nearby." He paused and smiled. "Bull elephant hurt. Maybe Bwana Rogers have help against evil white men."

"I hope so, chief! Miller is almost sure to fight! He and his men are wanted for many crimes. They won't give up when we catch them!"

Even the white men could follow the trail as they went on. The jungle fought them every step of the way but they pressed on. Then they heard a shot, rounded a turn in the trail and froze.

The elephant was huge, dwarfing the man facing him with the rifle. Rogers saw that he was frozen with fear. The elephant, old and slow, glared at him with red, angry eyes as he raised his trunk and began his charge.

The government man yelled as he sprinted toward Miller. Miller seemed to awaken then, but he was terrified as he turned and looked at Rogers speeding toward him. There was no time to aim or fire a gun. He hurtled into Miller and felt the ground tremble and one monstrous leg brush him as the huge beast sped by.

The elephant turned. But even that mass of fighting, trumpeting bull elephant couldn't face the array of Massai spears between him and the two white men. Hurled spears struck and brought roars but the crippled old bull turned and sought the sanctuary of the jungle.

Rogers got up, limping slightly and faced Miller. The latter stooped and picked up his rifle. Accidentally or not, it was hip high, cocked, and pointed at the man who had saved his life. He jerked his head toward the Massai.

"Tell your friends to keep their distance. I know why you found me."

Rogers wished he'd let the elephant do the job for him. "You've got a quaint idea of gratitude, Miller. You're under arrest, you know!"

The other sneered and there was no mistake now as the rifle centered on Roger's stomach. "I'm not going back to that Capetown prison, Rogers. And you're not going back to bring other bloodhounds on our trail! You're a big hero to the natives but you're a stupid chump to me! Tell them to move off — you and I are going to go for a walk!"

Rogers had no choice. He called to the others to back down the trail, then he and Miller headed the other way. At the edge of the clearing, two ragged jungle hyenas — Miller's pals — waited, bearded, afraid, and deadly.

"This is the Capetown bloodhound we worried about," Miller snarled. "We'll take him along till we reach the hills. Keep an eye on him."

Rogers was prodded ahead, the others falling in line behind him. The faint trail in the jungle was a long narrow prison with the rifle behind him, always ready to fire. The government investigator was beginning to lose hope when he saw a bush tremble as they passed. And there was no wind.

"You won't make any more trouble for us, Rogers," Miller snarled, as he rammed the rifle in his back. "Pretty soon we'll be in the hills and headed East. But you won't be — you'll be layin' back here on the trail!"

Rogers laughed. Another movement of brush at the side of the trail had given him hope. And there was no wind. "Don't bet on that, Miller! You've got a long way to go — and you'll never know what's coming next!"

At that moment a Massai warrior's face showed ahead, arm poised, spear ready. Rogers whirled, bending low, and knocked the rifle from Miller's hands. As the others began to raise their rifles, quick, tigerish warriors dove out of the jungle and the fugitives were helpless. A moment later the chief faced Roger, smiling broadly.

"We have our prisoners, Bwana Rogers. Will you leave their punishment to us? My tribe has many grievances against these men!"

Rogers smiled at the look on Miller's face. He was terrified.

"No, chief. The Capetown prison awaits them. They owe a prior debt — and it will be paid, thanks to you and your warriors."

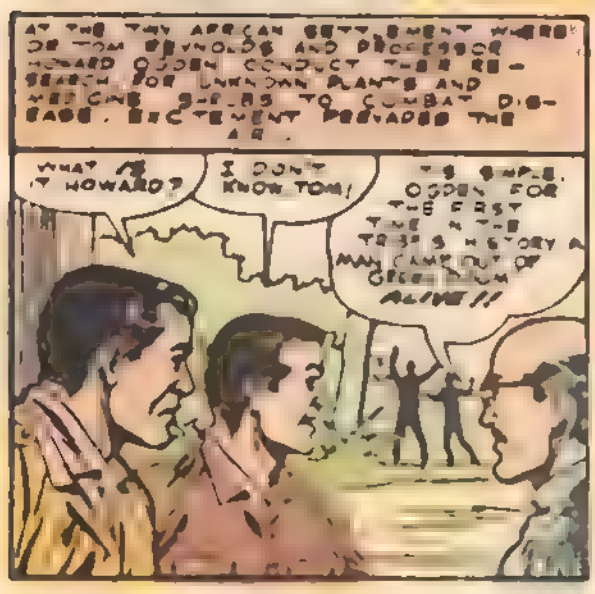
The chief nodded agreement. "It was fortunate when we made you prisoner. With you as leader, we all benefited."

The End —

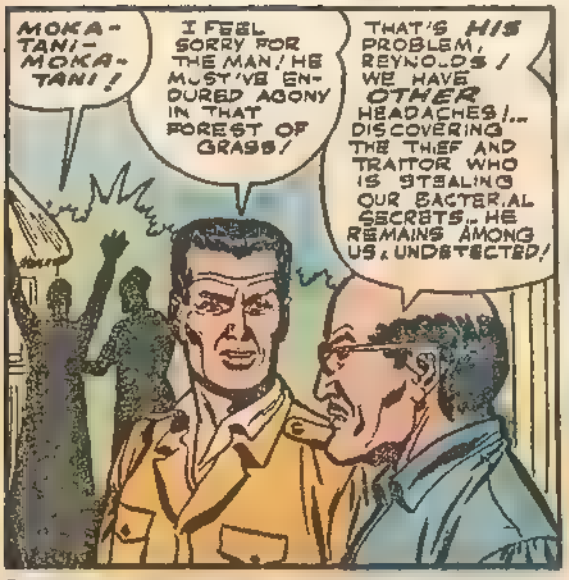
Ramar IN GREEN DOOM

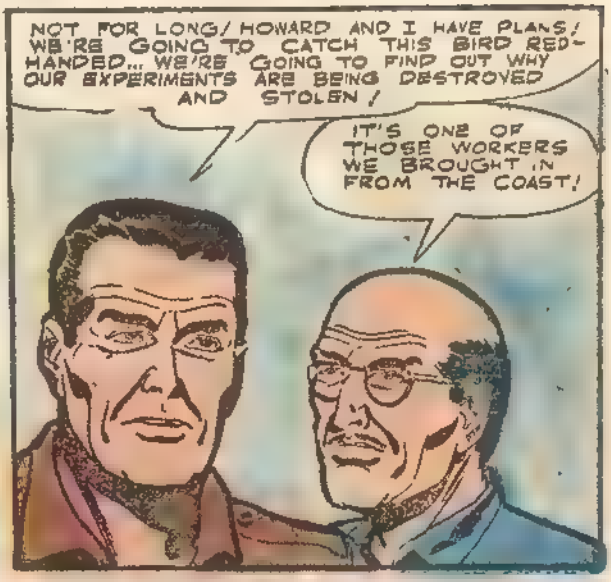
OF THE JUNGLE

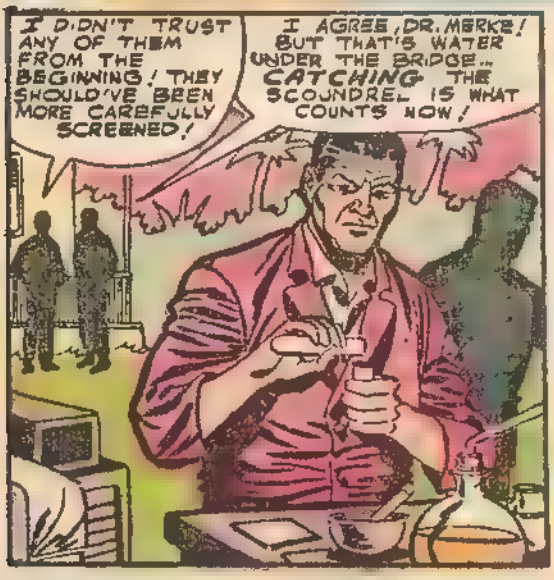
YOU'RE TRAPPED IN RAMAR'S DEATH GRASS! YOU'RE CAUGHT! FIXED IN! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE FROM THIS GRASS!
THERE ARE NO WE CAN'T SEE HIM GONE INTO THEIR OWN BARRELS!
THE NATIVES CALLED IT "GREEN DOOM," FOR IT WAS A FANTASTIC MAZE OF DEATH AND ENTRAPPED ALIVE. IT WAS NOT ONLY THAT THE GRASS REARED UP AS FAST AS MAN-- BLOTTING OUT SUN AND AIR BUT THE DARKNESS BRED ANT BEDS THAT INFESTED GREEN THE GREEN MAZE INTO A FATAL TRAP. AND THIS RAMAR CALL PUNJOO HAD TO FIND INTERIOR OF THE TRAIL OF MEN AS THE GRASS IN WHICH THEY SOUGHT REFUGE

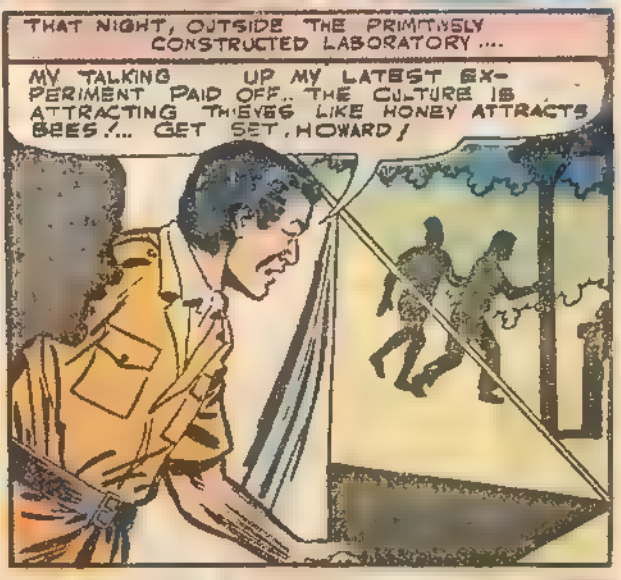

AT THE TSAVO AFRICAN SETTLEMENT WHERE DR. TOM REYNOLDS AND PROFESSOR HOWARD OGDEN CONDUCT THEIR RESEARCH FOR UNKNOWN PLANTS AND MEDICINE HERBS TO COMBAT DISEASE, EXCITEMENT PREVADES THE AIR.
WHAT IS IT HOWARD?
I DON'T KNOW TOM!
IT'S SIMPLE. OGDEN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE TRIBE'S HISTORY A MAN CAME OUT OF GREEN DOOM ALIVE!!!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

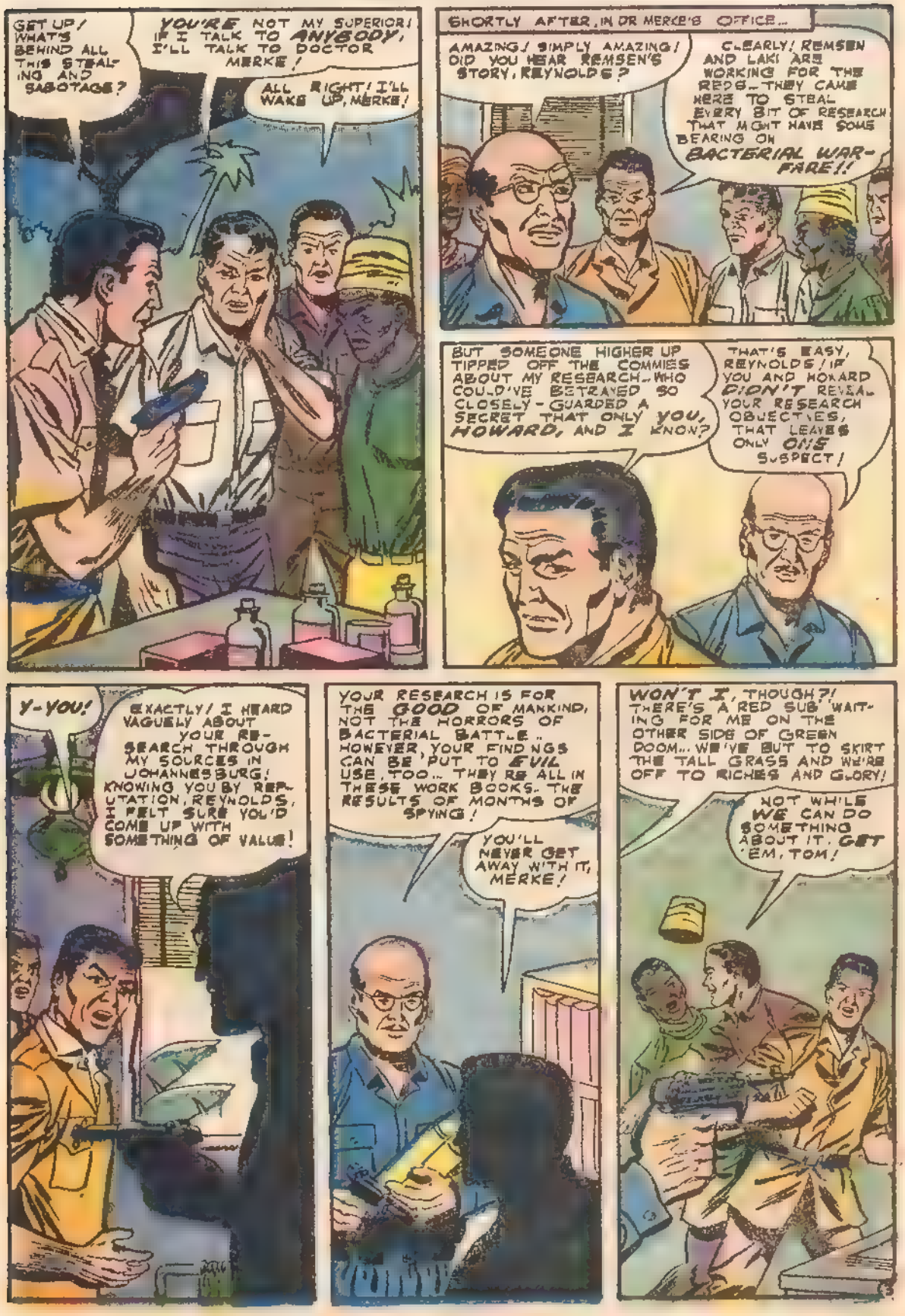

MOKA-TANI!-MOKA-TANI!
I FEEL SORRY FOR THE MAN! HE MUST'VE ENDURED AGONY IN THAT FOREST OF GRASS!
THAT'S HIS PROBLEM, REYNOLDS! WE HAVE OTHER HEADACHES!.. DISCOVERING THE THIEF AND TRAITOR WHO IS STEALING OUR BACTERIAL SECRETS.. HE REMAINS AMONG US, UNDETECTED!


NOT FOR LONG! HOWARD AND I HAVE PLANS! WE'RE GOING TO CATCH THIS BIRD RED-HANDED... WE'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHY OUR EXPERIMENTS ARE BEING DESTROYED AND STOLEN!
IT'S ONE OF THOSE WORKERS WE BROUGHT IN FROM THE COAST!


I DIDN'T TRUST ANY OF THEM FROM THE BEGINNING! THEY SHOULD'VE BEEN MORE CAREFULLY SCREENED!
I AGREE, DR. MERKE! BUT THAT'S WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE.. CATCHING THE SCOUNDREL IS WHAT COUNTS NOW!


THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE PRIMITIVELY CONSTRUCTED LABORATORY....
MY TALKING UP MY LATEST EXPERIMENT PAID OFF.. THE CULTURE IS ATTRACTING THIEVES LIKE HONEY ATTRACTS BEES!... GET SET, HOWARD!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE


GET UP! WHAT'S BEHIND ALL THIS STEALING AND SABOTAGE?
YOU'RE NOT MY SUPERIOR! IF I TALK TO ANYBODY, I'LL TALK TO DOCTOR MERKE!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL WAKE UP, MERKE!
SHORTLY AFTER, IN DR MERKE'S OFFICE...
AMAZING! SIMPLY AMAZING! DID YOU HEAR REMSEN'S STORY, REYNOLDS?
CLEARLY! REMSEN AND LAKI ARE WORKING FOR THE REDS.. THEY CAME HERE TO STEAL EVERY BIT OF RESEARCH THAT MIGHT HAVE SOME BEARING ON BACTERIAL WARFARE!!
BUT SOMEONE HIGHER UP TIPPED OFF THE COMMIES ABOUT MY RESEARCH.. WHO COULD'VE BETRAYED SO CLOSELY-GUARDED A SECRET THAT ONLY YOU, HOWARD, AND I KNOW?
THAT'S EASY, REYNOLDS! IF YOU AND HOWARD DIDN'T REVEAL YOUR RESEARCH OBJECTIVES, THAT LEAVES ONLY ONE SUSPECT!
Y-YOU!
EXACTLY! I HEARD VAGUELY ABOUT YOUR RESEARCH THROUGH MY SOURCES IN JOHANNESBURG! KNOWING YOU BY REPUTATION, REYNOLDS, I FELT SURE YOU'D COME UP WITH SOMETHING OF VALUE!
YOUR RESEARCH IS FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND, NOT THE HORRORS OF BACTERIAL BATTLE.. HOWEVER, YOUR FINDINGS CAN BE PUT TO EVIL USE, TOO... THEY'RE ALL IN THESE WORK BOOKS. THE RESULTS OF MONTHS OF SPYING!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT, MERKE!
WON'T I, THOUGH?! THERE'S A RED SUB WAITING FOR ME ON THE OTHER SIDE OF GREEN DOOM... WE'VE BUT TO SKIRT THE TALL GRASS AND WE'RE OFF TO RICHES AND GLORY!
NOT WHILE WE CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. GET 'EM, TOM!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

YOU BET!
IDIOTS! YOU CAN'T STOP US!
THEN WATCH
T-TOM--I'M HIT!
D-DON'T STOP, TOM! GO AFTER THEM! I-I'LL BE ALL RIGHT...!
NOT WITH THIS DANGEROUS WOUND! I'M TAKING YOU TO THE INFIRMARY!
B-BUT TOM... THAT INFORMATION MERKE'S GOT IT'S DYNAMITE!
I KNOW, BUT YOU COME FIRST!
QUICK! INTO THE JUNGLE! WE'LL FOLLOW OUR PLAN TO THE LETTER!
TEN MINUTES LATER, OUTSIDE THE INFIRMARY..
T-I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW, TOM! WHAT ABOUT MERKE?
I'M TAKING CARE OF HIM NOW! ARE THE DRUMS READY, CHIEF?
THEY AWAIT RAMAR, THE GREAT WHITE MEDICINE MAN AND FRIEND OF ALL AFRICAN TRIBES!
IN A FEW MOMENTS, RAMAR'S GRIM MESSAGE GOES THROBBING THROUGH THE COASTAL JUNGLE, REQUESTING A RELAY FOR A HUNDRED MILES AROUND.
FOUR EVIL MEN SEEK ESCAPE AROUND EDGE OF GREEN DOOM. INTERCEPT THEM BY FORCE. REPORT SUCCESS TO RAMAR AT THE KRAAL OF JEEMO!
MAKE YOUR DRUMMERS CONTINUE THE MESSAGE JEEMO! I WANT THE EVIL ONES SURROUNDED ON ALL SIDES. I'LL JOIN YOUR WARRIORS!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

BOOM BOOM BOOM
RAMAR HE WHO WAS CALLED TOM REYNOLDS SENDS OUT A MESSAGE. TRIBES ARE GATHERING ALL AROUND US - TO CAPTURE US - THERE'S NO ESCAPE!
CHANCES ARE RAMAR IS JUST BEHIND US WITH JEERMO'S MEN! THEY KNOW THE JUNGLE BETTER THAN WE DO. MERKE!
THEY DON'T KNOW GREEN DOOM...! NOBODY DOES! THE NATIVES ARE TERRIFIED OF IT! THEY'LL NEVER FOLLOW US COME ON, REMSEN WE'LL CUT THROUGH IT TO THE COAST!
MINUTES LATER, AS JEERMO'S TRACKERS FIND FOOTPRINTS ON THE FRINGE OF GREEN DOOM...
THEY GO INTO TALL GRASS! THAT IS FINISH! THEY NEVER COME OUT!
THERE'S ALWAYS A CHANCE THEY MIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO GO AFTER THEM!
NO, RAMAR! NO GO INTO GREEN DOOM... IT IS FORBIDDEN!
CONVINCE THE ... AFTER THE ... ARE RAMAR ... ALONE! ... JUSTLY AT THE GROWTH...
... CHANCES OF FINDING THEM IN THIS GREEN SOUP ARE A THOUSAND TO ONE.. WE'VE GOT TO MAKE 'EM COME TO ME!
... RVS! IT'S ME, RAMAR! I'M COMING AFTER YOU... YOU WON'T ESCAPE!
A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
IT'S RAMAR! HE'S ALONE! NO NATIVE WOULD SET FOOT IN THIS MAN-TRAP! LET'S GET HIM NOW— THEN WE WON'T HAVE HIM BREATHING DOWN OUR NECKS - FORM A NARROW CIRCLE!
AN AMBUSH, EH. GOOD!
AS RAMAR'S VOICE GETS NEARER AND NEARER...
WHERE ARE YOU, MERKE? SHOW YOURSELF!
DOCTOR! IT IS NO GOOD I AM AFRAID! RAMAR IS THE GREATEST MEDICINE MAN IN ALL AFRICA!
QUIET YOU FOOL! YOUR VOICE WILL BETRAY OUR PRESENCE!

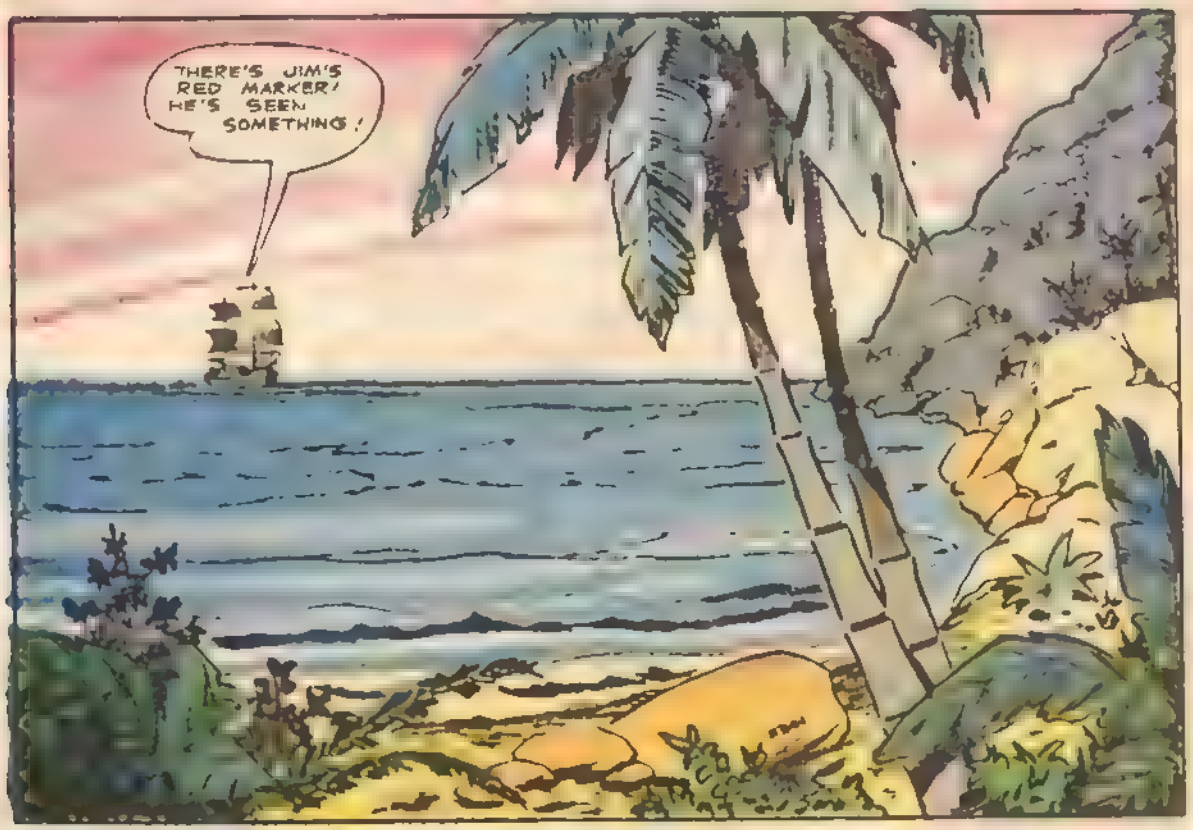
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

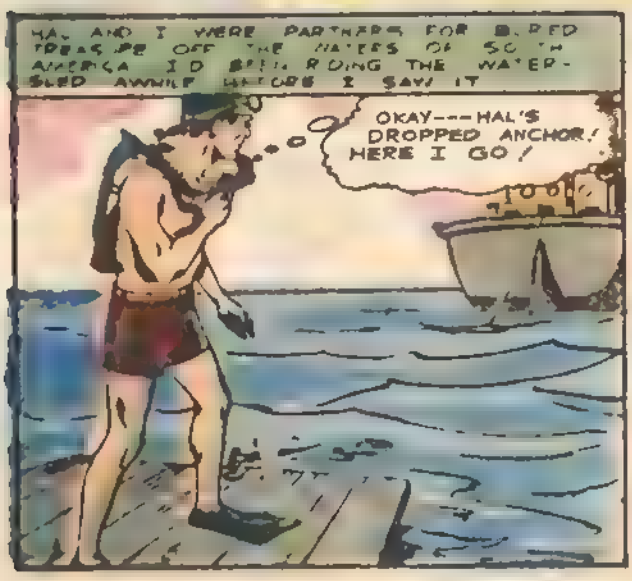
AT THAT SECOND, WITH RAMAR ONLY FEET AWAY, ONE OF THE MENACES OF GREEN DOOM STRIKES OUT MERCILESSLY.
OH--!
A-A SNAKE!
REALIZING THAT RAMAR NOW KNOWS HIS WHEREABOUTS, MERKE CHANGES HIS TACTICS... FOUR EVIL MEN ATTACK ON THE HEELS OF THE FLEEING NATIVE
GET HIM! WIPE HIM OUT! THEN WE'LL STRIKE OUT FOR THE COAST, UNINTERRUPTED!
I COULD PICK 'EM OFF ONE BY ONE, BUT IN THIS TALL GRASS I CAN USE OTHER TACTICS!
FIRST THE BRAINS HIMSELF!
I-I--!
YOU WON'T GET A SECOND CHANCE, MY FRIEND!
L-LOOK OUT! YOU'RE BLOCKING MY A!---!
A MOMENT LATER....
YOU'VE HAD IT, REMSEN.. SURRENDER OR TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES!
B-BUT MERKE!... LOOK HE'S GETTING AWAY!
HARDLY! WHEN I TRIPPED HIM UP I GOT THESE... WITHOUT THIS ACCUMULATION OF DATA AND CODE FORMULAS, MERKE WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL THE REDS A THING ... EVEN IF HE GETS THROUGH THE 'GREEN DOOM'!
THREE DAYS LATER ON THE COAST A FRENZIED FIGURE BABBLES INCOHERENTLY TO A GROUP OF UNIFORMED MEN....
I WANT TO TALK TO THE PREMIER HIMSELF! I'LL EXPLAIN-- THE LITTLE GREEN THINGS! GIVE ME THE SEA. I WANT TO DRINK THE GRASS.
MERKE IS COMPLETELY MAD! BACK TO THE BOAT--WE'LL LEAVE HIM HERE!
THE END

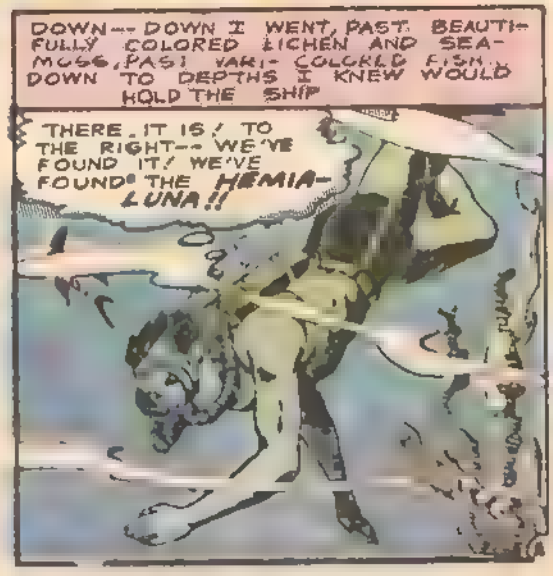
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

HAVE YOU EVER SEARCHED FOR BURIED TREASURE? HALF THE FUN IS SAILING OUT TO FIND IT! HALF THE FUN IS *FINDING* IT! BUT WHAT HAPPENS IF DANGER LIES AHEAD? READ ON AND LEARN ABOUT

DEEP TREASURE




HAL AND I WERE PARTNERS FOR BURIED TREASURE OFF THE WATERS OF SOUTH AMERICA I'D BEEN DIVING THE WATER-SLED AWHILE BEFORE I SAW IT
OKAY---HAL'S DROPPED ANCHOR! HERE I GO!


DOWN--DOWN I WENT, PAST BEAUTIFULLY COLORED LICHEN AND SEA-MOSS, PAST VARI-COLORED FISH, DOWN TO DEPTHS I KNEW WOULD HOLD THE SHIP
THERE IT IS! TO THE RIGHT--WE'VE FOUND IT! WE'VE FOUND THE HEMIA-LUNA!!

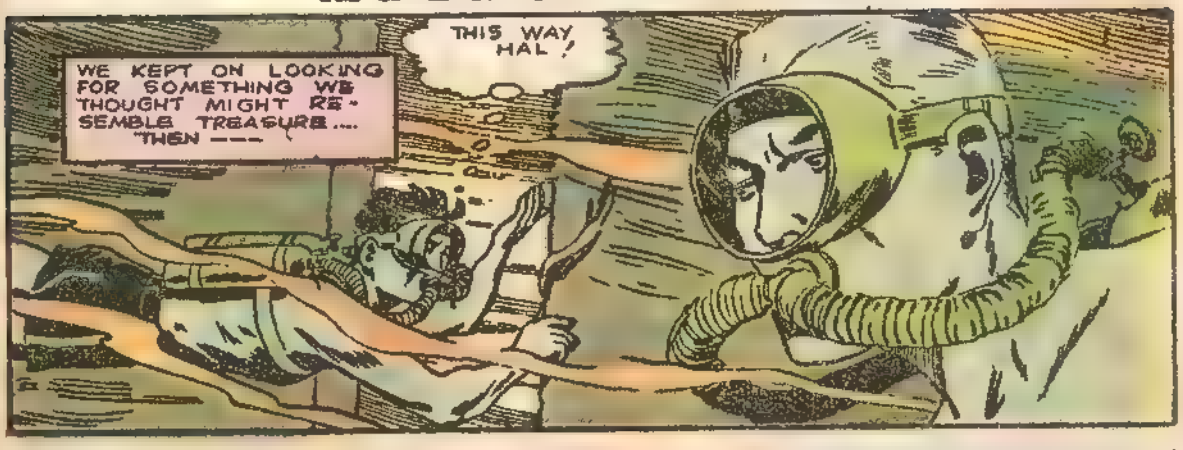
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

AS I MADE FOR THE OLD SPANISH GALLEON, I SAW HAL FLASHING DOWN OVER ME....
HE LOOKS EXCITED! COULD BE WE'VE STUMBLED ONTO THE RIGHT ONE AT THAT!
LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE BEGINNING.. IT STARTED WITH HAL'S TRYING TO GET ME TO GO WITH HIM ON THIS TRIP BACK AT MARICABIA..
IT'S A NATURAL, BOY, THIS IS WHERE THE HEMIA-LUNA IS SUPPOSED TO BE AFTER SHE GOT SUNK BY PIRATES!
SO YOU SAY!
IT STANDS TO REASON-- A MONTH AGO, A FISHERMAN CAUGHT A QUADRANT IN HIS NETS IN THIS AREA!
AND TWO WEEKS BACK, ANOTHER GUY FOUND TWO PIECES OF EIGHT THERE TOO!
SO WHAT?
SO THIS! THE HEMIA-LUNA CARRIED TWO MILLION DOLLARS IN TREASURE.. AND WE KNOW IT'S EXACT LOCATION FROM THIS OLD MAP WE FOUND ON THE TRADER WE BURIED!
YE GADS, MAN! WE CAME ACROSS AN OLD BUM IN A JUNGLE FOREST WHERE WE HAVE OUR RUBBER PLANTATION, AND YOU TELL ME WE'LL BE MILLIONAIRES!
BETTER THAN THAT... WE ALSO PERFORM A SERVICE TO THE GOVERNMENT BY CONTRIBUTING TO THE LOCAL HISTORY, WHEN WE FIND THE SHIP.. AND LOOK OUT THERE!
I KNEW YOU WERE LEADING UP TO SOMETHING!
SURE-- ALL IT TAKES IS TWELVE GRAND TO BUY THAT SCHOONER!
AND FOUR YEARS OF OUR LIVES SWEATING IN THIS HOLE TO MAKE TWELVE GRAND! YOU'D RISK THAT?
2

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

SURE -- FOR TWO MILLION BUCKS! THIS IS OUR CHANCE, JIM!
WELL OKAY YOU SILVER-TONGUED EEL! BUT HEAVEN HELP YOU IF THIS TURNS OUT TO BE A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!
AND NOW HERE WE WERE -- ON THE DECK OF THE ROTTING GALLEON MANY FATHOMS BELOW THE SEA.
THIS LOOKS DANGEROUS! THE SHIP'S RESTING ON A CORAL LEDGE!
ONE WRONG PUSH -- AND THE SHIP GOES TO DAVY JONES' LOCKER BELOW! AND BROTHER... AND NOBODY GETS OUT OF THOSE DEPTHS ALIVE!
HAL'S FOUND SOMETHING!
HAL WAS TRYING TO LIFT A HATCH COVER GREEN AND MOLDY FROM CENTURIES OF SEA-WATER. SLOWLY BUT SURELY, IT GAVE AWAY
IT'S OPENING! LET'S HOPE WE'LL FIND SOMETHING DOWN THERE!
WE FOUND SOMETHING ALL RIGHT -- ONLY IT WASN'T TREASURE...
BRRR! THOSE POOR DEVILS MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT INSIDE --- THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE!
3

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

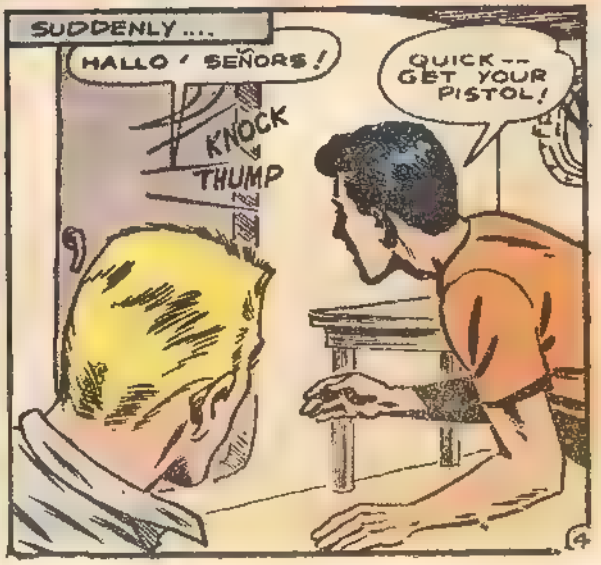


THERE--FACING US--- WAS A GREAT IRON-BARNACLED DOOR...LOCKED AND RAMMED WITH A HUGH CROSS-BAR ...
THIS HAS TO BE THE TREASURE ROOM--- IT'S CERTAIN TO BE!

WE TUGGED AT IT FOR A WHILE UNTIL WE GAVE IT UP AS USELESS... THEN WE MADE FOR THE SURFACE EACH WITH HIS THOUGHTS ...
TWO MILLION DOLLARS, HAL SAID... BUT HOW TO GET AT IT? HOW?

THAT NIGHT...WE WENT OVER A DOZEN PLANS.
MAYBE WE CAN DRILL THROUGHT IT WITH A PORTAGE RIG!
IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG, MAL BESIDES -- WE DON'T HAVE ALL THE TOOLS FOR SUCH AN OPERATION NO--THERES ONLY ONE WAY!!

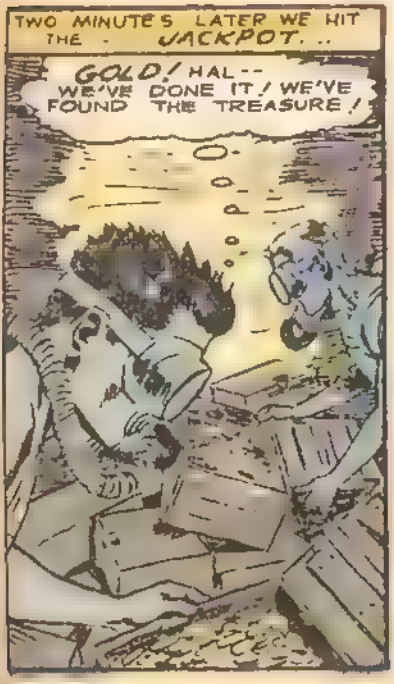
DYNAMITE!
RIGHT! IT'S A RISK, I ADMIT-- THE SHIP ISN'T TOO SAFELY WEDGED ON THAT CORAL.. BUT IT'S EITHER THAT-- OR GOING BACK EMPTY-HANDED!



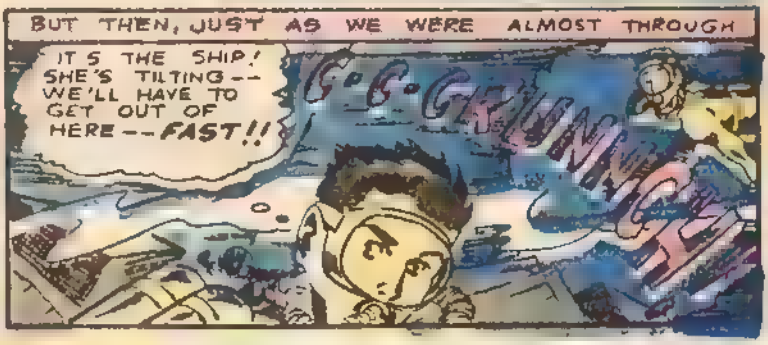
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

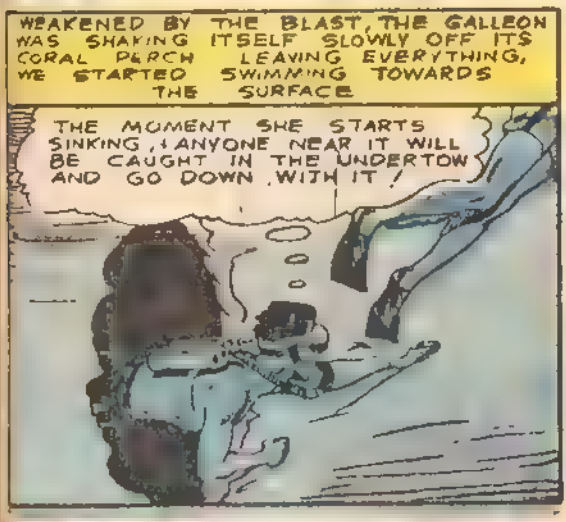
WE CLAMBERED UP THE STAIRS TO COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH .....
AH, SEÑORES! I AM ANTONIO DOMINGUIN... AND THESE ARE MY TWO COMPANIONS... WE THOUGHT TO FISH HERE..BUT WE HAVE CAUGHT MUCH BIGGER FISH -- NO?
PIRATES, HAL ... ON THE SMALL FRY SCALE!
GET GOING BUSTER! WE DON'T WANT TROUBLE... AND WE DON'T WANT STRANGERS!
AH .. YOU DO NOT WISH FOR US TO STAY? SO YOU HAVE FOUND SOMETHING RARE IN YOUR NETS!
YA MALOS, HERMANOS! YA MALOS!
THINK THEY'LL BE BACK?
ARE YOU KIDDING? WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!!
SO EARLY THAT DAWN, HAL AND I VISITED THE OLD GALLEON AGAIN....
HURRY LIGHT THAT FUSE, MAN!
THERE SHE GOES!
THEN WHEN THE DEBRIS CLEARED, WE SWAM INTO THE GAP LEFT BY THE BLAST....
I SEE SOMETHING INSIDE --!

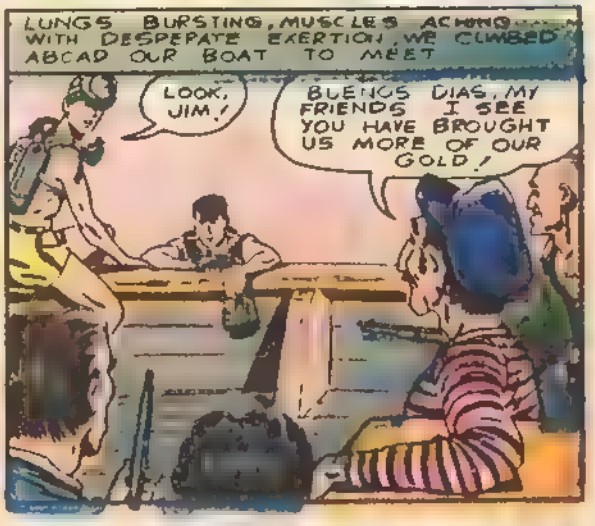
RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

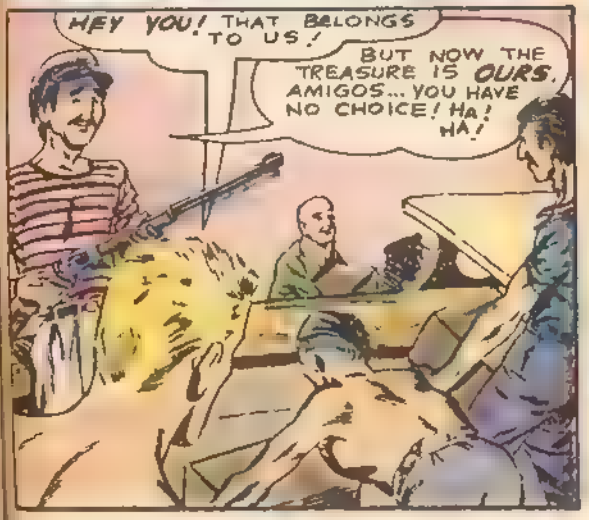


THE NEXT FEW HOURS PASSED IN A DREAM HOW TRIPS I MADE UP AND DOWN I'LL NEVER KNOW... BUT I DIDN'T CARE ...

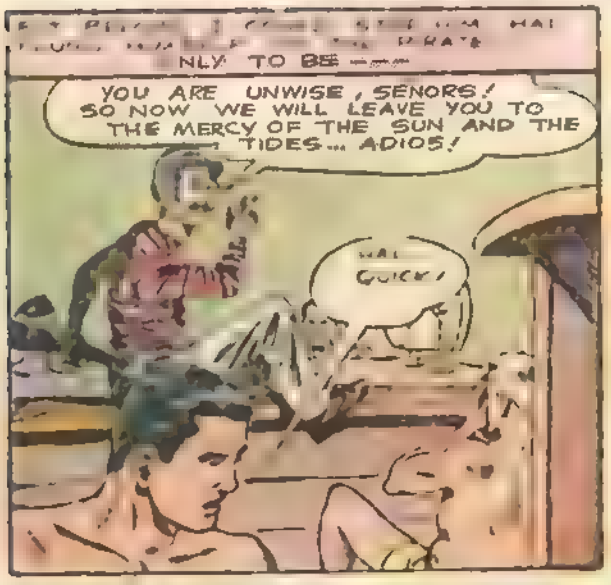


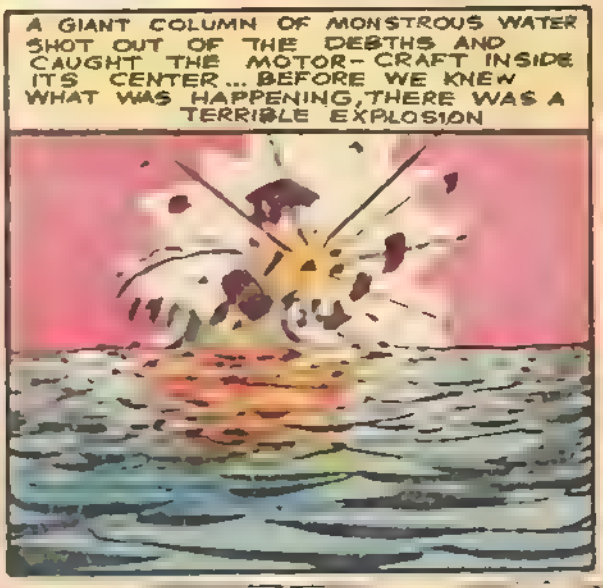

WEAKENED BY THE BLAST, THE GALLEON WAS SHAKING ITSELF SLOWLY OFF ITS CORAL PERCH LEAVING EVERYTHING, WE STARTED SWIMMING TOWARDS THE SURFACE
THE MOMENT SHE STARTS SINKING, ANYONE NEAR IT WILL BE CAUGHT IN THE UNDERTOW AND GO DOWN WITH IT!

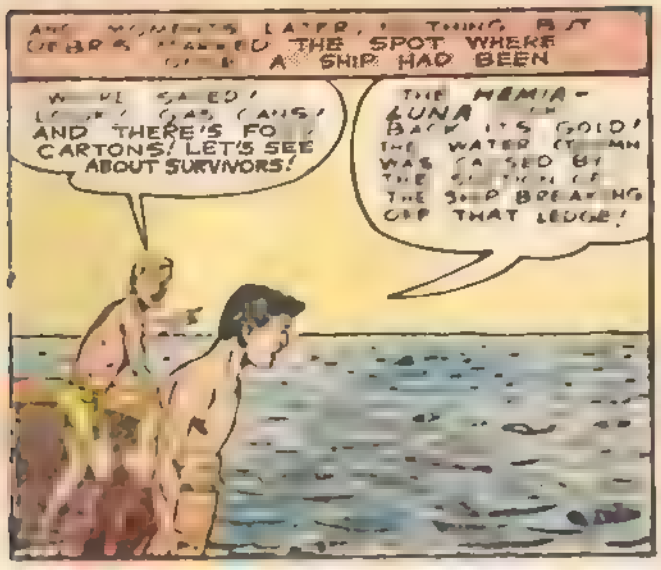

LUNGS BURSTING, MUSCLES ACHING... WITH DESPERATE EXERTION, WE CLIMBED ABOARD OUR BOAT TO MEET
LOOK, JIM!
BUENOS DIAS, MY FRIENDS I SEE YOU HAVE BROUGHT US MORE OF OUR GOLD!



RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE




A GIANT COLUMN OF MONSTROUS WATER SHOT OUT OF THE DEPTHS AND CAUGHT THE MOTOR-CRAFT INSIDE ITS CENTER... BEFORE WE KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, THERE WAS A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION


AND THERE'S FOOD CARTONS! LET'S SEE ABOUT SURVIVORS!
THE MEMIA-LUNA BACK! IT'S GOLD! THE WATER COLUMN WAS CAUSED BY THE EXPLOSION OF THE SHIP BREAKING OFF THAT LEDGE!

BALLYHOO BARNEY IN WHICH TWIN IS THE PHONY

FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE THEY WERE BOTH TOGETHER, THE TWO BUNGLING BROTHERS (TWINS SINCE BIRTH) ARE ABOUT TO MEET! THE MEETING HAS LONG BEEN PLANNED BY THE SCHEMING MR. I. M. BUNGLING, WHO IS BY NO MEANS THE BETTER HALF OF THE BUNGLING PAIR!

GOSH, WHAT A LAYOUT THIS BROTHER OF MINE HAS! I'LL HAVE TO GET IN ON THE GRAVY SOMEHOW!

GOSH! THE BOSS' DOUBLE!

LET'S SEE NOW! I'LL HAVE TO PLAN THIS CAREFULLY! I DON'T WANT TO BE PUT BACK IN JAIL AGAIN!

JUST A MINUTE!

Y-I-PE! IT WASN'T ME, OFFICER! IT WAS TWO OTHER CROOKS! THEY WENT THAT WAY—HURRY?

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A JOB FOR A FEW DAYS? IT WILL BE EASY WORK FOR YOU!

WORK! WHAT'S THAT?

HE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE MR. BUNGLING!

PERFECT! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM, BALLYHOO?

DON'T KNOW YET, BUT IT'S GOING TO BE A GOOD JOKE ON THE BOSS!

HE'S CUTE! WHAT'S HIS NAME?

BOY! THIS FALLS RIGHT IN WITH MY PLANS!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MOST OF MY FRIENDS CALL ME MR. BUGS! THAT'S BECAUSE I SOMETIMES HAVE HALLUCINATIONS! EVERY SO OFTEN I GET THE WONDERFUL IDEA THAT I OWN A CIRCUS! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO OWN ONE—

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

-- JUST BECAUSE I EXERCISED THAT BEAUTIFUL SENSATION, THEY PUT ME IN A SANITARIUM! BUT SOMEHOW I JUST COULDN'T CONVINCE THEM THAT IT WAS ALL QUITE UNNECESSARY, SO I RAN AWAY!
HUH!
WHAT!
ULP!
NOW FOLKS, DON'T BE ALARMED! I ALWAYS CARRY THESE PILLS WITH ME, AND SHOULD ANYONE HERE EVER SEE ME ACTING LIKE I OWN THIS CIRCUS, JUST PUT TWO PILLS IN A GLASS OF WATER AND MAKE ME SWALLOW THEM, AND I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
MY DOCTOR HAS TOLD ME THAT SOME DAY THEY WILL NOT WORK, AND WHEN THAT TIME COMES, THEY'LL HAVE TO CALL THE WAGON! BUT I'M NOT WORRIED!
YOU MAY NOT BE WORRIED, BUT I AM! YOU'D BETTER NOT HAVE ANY FITS WHILE YOU'RE HERE! WELL, I HAVE TO SEE THE BOSS! YOU STAY HERE UNDER COVER!
ALL THE YEARS I'VE WORKED FOR BUNGLING I HAVEN'T GOT A RAISE YET! I THINK I'LL ASK HIM FOR ONE SOME DAY! IN FACT, I DON'T REMEMBER EVER GETTING ANYTHING FROM THE SKINFLINT!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME BALLYHOO! GET THIS MONEY TO THE BANK RIGHT AWAY! HURRY, BEFORE IT CLOSES!
OKAY, BOSS! WHAT TIME IS IT NOW?
TIME! TIME! WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM, A WALKING SUNDIAL? WHY DON'T YOU BUY A WATCH ON THAT BIG SALARY I PAY YOU?
GOSH! I CAN'T EVEN GET THE TIME FROM HIM!
...TER, MR BUGS STARTS HIS SCHEME ROLLING!
...NDER MY CIRCUS ... ANY ...RYBODY'S ...NOING ...DOING ...S!
MR. BUGS HAS GONE BUGS! WE'LL HAVE TO GRAB HIM AND GIVE HIM HIS PILLS!
HUH? WHO'S THAT?
SAY, WHAT'S THAT SHRIMP DOING IN MY CLOTHES? SOMEONE GRAB HIM AND RIP THEM OFF! NEXT THING YOU KNOW I'LL FIND HIM SITTING IN MY OFFICE, COUNTING MY MONEY!
MAYBE HE IS MR. BUNGLING!
IF HE HAS THE PILLS, HE ISN'T!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

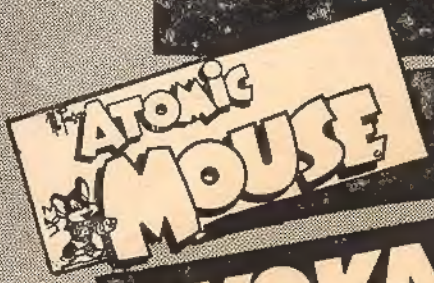
AND FURTHER MORE---
WE GAVE YOU THE PILLS JUST LIKE YOU TOLD US, MR. BUGS!
WELL, THANK GOODNESS, THERE'S NO NEED TO CALL THE WAGON YET! THEY STILL WORK, I FEEL NORMAL NOW!
BALLYHOO! IF I SEE THAT CHARACTER AGAIN, YOU'RE FIRED! NOW GET RID OF HIM!
LATER, ON THE WAY TO HIS OFFICE, MR. BUNGLING RECEIVES...
NOW I'LL JUST PUT THESE PILLS IN HIS POCKET AND AWAIT THE RESULTS! HE SHOULD COME TO IN A SHORT WHILE!
TEN MINUTES PASS, AND...
BALLYHOO! WHAT DID I SAY TO YOU ABOUT THAT FELLOW?
CLOSE ALL THE DOORS AND WINDOWS! DON'T LET ANYONE ESCAPE! I'M GOING TO FIRE EVERYBODY UNTIL I FIND OUT WHO DID IT!
I'LL GET RID OF HIM RIGHT NOW, MR. BUNGLING! GET A GLASS OF WATER, SOMEBODY! QUICK!
SHUT UP! AND DRINK!
ULP! GULP!
SOMEBODY CALL THE WAGON, HURRY! THE PILLS ARE NOT WORKING!
HELP! DON'T LET THEM DO IT, BOYS! HELP! THERE'S A LAW SOME PLACE! HELP! CALL ALL THE COPS!

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

NOW THE CIRCUS IS ALL MINE! I'LL BE A MILLIONAIRE IN NO TIME! I'LL LIVE LIKE A KING!
GOT A MATCH, BOSS?
BOY! ALL MINE!
HERE YOU ARE BALLYHOO, MY BOY!
ULP!
EXCUSE ME A MINUTE!
QUEER CHAP! I'LL BEGIN BY GETTING RID OF HIM! CAN'T STAND WACKY PEOPLE AROUND ME!
I DON'T DENY THAT HE IS CRAZY, DOC, BUT HE OWNS THE CIRCUS AND YOU CAN'T KEEP HIM! BRING HIM BACK AND WE'LL GIVE YOU ANOTHER ONE THAT'S JUST AS GOOD! HE'S THE ONE YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN IN THE FIRST PLACE!
LATER...
YOU SEE, HE OFFERED ME A MATCH, AND I KNEW RIGHT AWAY HE COULDN'T BE YOU! PRETTY CLEVER, DON'T YOU THINK?
BALLYHOO! IT WAS AN AWFUL PLACE! AND TO THINK I MIGHT HAVE SPENT THE REST OF MY LIFE THERE! AND I MIGHT HAVE LOST MY CIRCUS AND MY SELF-RESPECT AND MY FORTUNE! BUT BECAUSE OF YOUR CLEVERNESS, ALL THAT HAS BEEN SPARED ME! I SHALL NEVER FORGET, BALLYHOO! NEVER!
BY THE WAY, BOSS, DO YOU THINK THIS IS A GOOD TIME TO ASK YOU FOR A RAISE? SAY ABOUT TWO DOLLARS OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?
A RAISE DID YOU SAY, BALLYHOO?
YES!
NO!

FOR TOPS IN ENTERTAINMENT

READ THE FOLLOWING APPROVED COMICS



THE FAMOUS TV AND RADIO STAR
Merry Mailman

NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL

Six-Gun Heroes

Cowboy Love

DON WINSLOW
STAR OF TELEVISION, MOVIES, RADIO

"King of the Bullwhip"
LASH LARUE
WESTERN

MOTION PICTURE AND TV STAR
ROCKY LANE
WESTERN

TRUE
Life Secrets

MY LITTLE MARGIE

HOT RODS
Racing Cars

TEX RITTER
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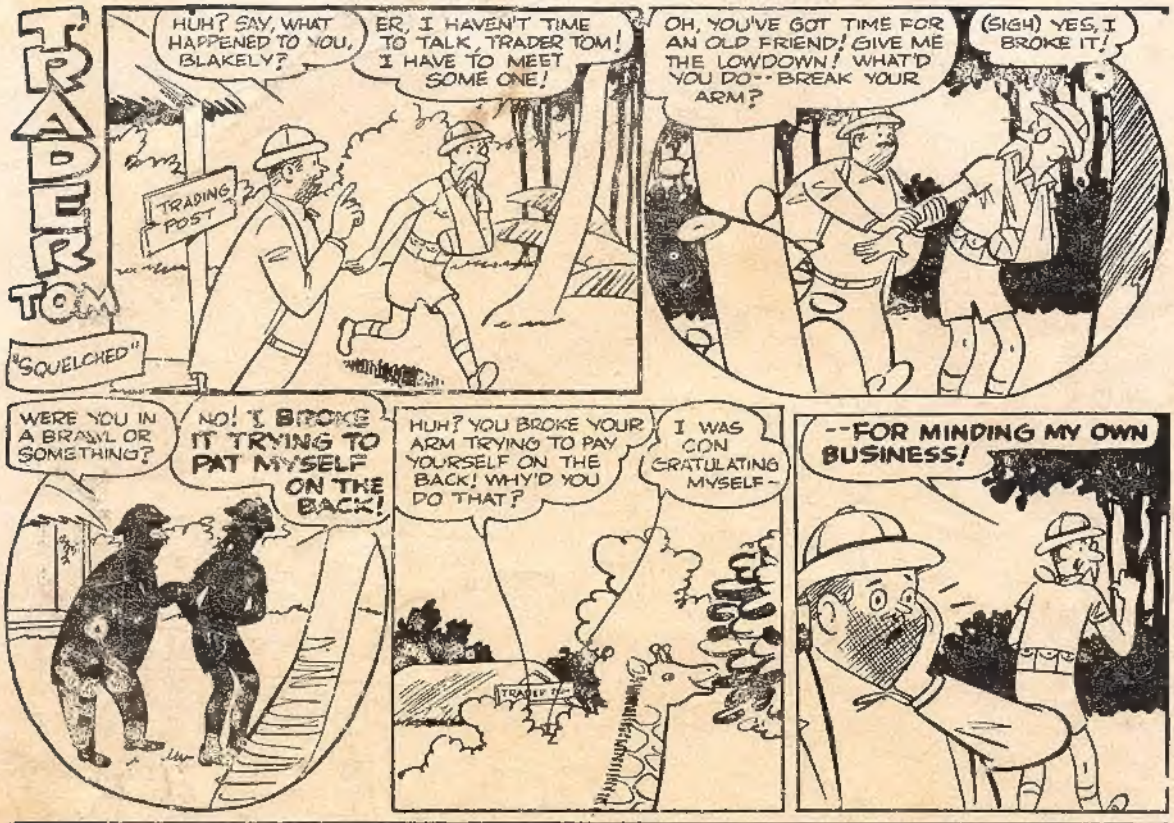
COWBOY
WESTERN

Monte Hale
WESTERN

10¢ NOW AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND! 10¢

RAMAR OF THE JUNGLE

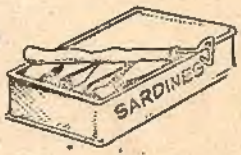

TRADER TOM
"SQUELCHED"
HUH? SAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, BLAKELY?
ER, I HAVEN'T TIME TO TALK, TRADER TOM! I HAVE TO MEET SOME ONE!
TRADING POST
OH, YOU'VE GOT TIME FOR AN OLD FRIEND! GIVE ME THE LOWDOWN! WHAT'D YOU DO--BREAK YOUR ARM?
(SIGH) YES, I BROKE IT!
WERE YOU IN A BRAWL OR SOMETHING?
NO! I BROKE IT TRYING TO PAT MYSELF ON THE BACK!
HUH? YOU BROKE YOUR ARM TRYING TO PAT YOURSELF ON THE BACK! WHY'D YOU DO THAT?
I WAS CONGRATULATING MYSELF--
--FOR MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS!

QUIZ

SEE HOW MANY YOU CAN ANSWER CORRECTLY:
SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS:
5. CORRECT, EXCELLENT- 4. CORRECT, GOOD-
3. CORRECT, FAIR- 2. CORRECT, POOR!

1. MOUNT EVEREST IS THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN IN THE WORLD.
TRUE _____
FALSE _____

2. THE OIL IN A CAN OF SARDINES IS MORE COSTLY TO THE PACKERS THAN THE FISH.
TRUE _____
FALSE _____



3. A TITMOUSE IS A SMALL RODENT SIMILAR TO A FIELD MOUSE
TRUE _____
FALSE _____

4. OIL AND WATER WILL MIX.
TRUE _____
FALSE _____

5. A PINEAPPLE IS NOT A PINE NOR IS IT AN APPLE.
TRUE _____
FALSE _____

ANSWERS:

1. TRUE 2. TRUE 3. FALSE. IT'S A BIRD. 4. TRUE. JUST ADD A LITTLE SOAP. 5. TRUE. IT'S A BERRY.